

## Wallowa County Chieftain

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ENTERPRISE OREGON

Venezuela is said to have had the suicide rate in the world, but it may be different now.

Wales is demanding several things of the British government, but she is not demanding spelling reform.

"We do not feel for a moment the pressure of a foreign army," say the Cubans. But they knew it was there.

Castro paid \$10,000 to be operated on in Berlin. Being operated on in Berlin is as costly as stopping at some hotels.

Oh, well, if being Vice President is one form of oblivion, it isn't half bad to get \$15,000 a year for being obliterated.

The man who makes the most noise is not always the greatest man in the world. Think of the boiler-maker, for instance.

A prophet of fashion predicts that in ten years women will cease to wear hats. There is something for men to live for yet.

Switzerland certainly seems about the worst place to hold a balloon race. The Alps not only get in the way, but are awfully hard spots to fall on.

It is reported that the Czar of Russia can't understand why the Sultan of Turkey has permitted his people to cling to their constitution so long.

A Boston paper refers to William the Conqueror as an early filibuster. It might feel hurt if the Mayflower were called a little tub of the seventeenth century.

A New England gardener promises next season a cross of the orange with the cucumber. However, we pin our faith to the farmer who crosses the pike with a watermelon.

The man who started all this "affinity" talk, and who dragged that beautiful word into the mire of slang, is in a sanitarium and his "affinity" is getting a divorce. Next!

The Baltimore Sun wants to know: "Can a man marry on six dollars a week?" Sure, if he does it on pay day. The license and the justice of the peace cost less than six dollars.

Pewter is coming into fashion again for jewel boxes and other toilet articles, as being "less effeminate than silver or gold." It has the excellent qualification, also, of being less expensive.

A Chinese general has been dismissed from the service because he has rheumatism in one of his legs. It may be a rule in the Chinese army that any soldier who contracts rheumatism shall have it in both legs.

One of the critics solemnly announces that Edgar Allan Poe could not hope to get any of the magazine editors to accept his poems if he were writing them now. Some people will refuse to accept this as proof that Poe couldn't write great poetry.

Going barefoot seems to be growing less popular in the West Indies than it used to be. During the last fiscal year the United States exported more than two and a half million pairs of shoes to the islands, one-third as many as the exports of the whole world.

The children of the late Charles E. Perkins of Boston have given to the city of Colorado Springs "The Garden of the Gods," one of the scenic wonders of America. The park has long been open to the public, and the formal transfer is in accordance with Mr. Perkins' wish. This gift is similar in spirit to Mr. Kent's gift of Muir Park, California, to the nation, and to a bequest recently received by the city of Boston of a large sum of money to maintain the city parks.

The judge in a most important criminal trial in New York—a case involving the life or death of two men—permitted the jury to separate and go to their homes, unguarded, every night during the trial. He said he saw no reason why a jurymen should be more likely to be improperly influenced than a judge. If his point of view can be established it may serve to raise the standard of intelligence of juries. The ablest men fight hard against a duty which makes them close prisoners for weeks.

The most novel detail of all novel advertising processes has been the elevation by advertisement of the richest American families into a sort of public life. People in general being very much interested in money, and especially in large collections of it, are interested in persons who have the use of such collections, and like, apparently, to be kept informed of the manner of life of such persons, and where they go and what they do. Recognizing and stimulating this interest, the American newspapers have fed it abundantly, yes, superabundantly, and so it has come about that whereas a reasonable measure of occasional obscurity is one of the things that persons who can afford to satisfy their inclinations, might

naturally prize, and try to obtain, it is one of the things that very, very rich people find it particularly hard, if not impossible, to command in this land. Affably, but pertinaciously, the reporter says to them, "Your places, ladies and gentlemen, and children also, are not in those nice seats where you can see the passing show at ease, but up there, please, on the stage, and near the footlights, where our large and appreciative American audiences can find their pleasure in observing you. For you will remember, please, that the audience has paid to come in, and that you, fair sirs and dames, draw exceedingly liberal maintenance out of the funds gathered in at the box office."

The movement against child labor is not merely a movement to take children under a certain age out of mills and factories, stores and street trades. It is broader and more thoughtful. It is a movement to reform the conditions of child life as well as of child labor. It aims at insuring healthy, sound development of the mind as well as of the body of the children. From the larger viewpoint the speeches of Commissioner Draper and Dr. Hutchinson at a recent conference in Chicago, acquire a significance that renders them appropriate and valuable in a discussion of child labor. Dr. Hutchinson did not intend to indict farm life wholesale or to deny the physical and moral benefits of "the country." His object was to direct attention to the seamy side of country and farm life, to substitute certain prosaic facts for certain sentimental fiction, to point out that in studying child needs and opportunities the whole truth as to farm routine should be taken into consideration. Too much generalization is dangerous, for many farms are better for children than many factories, and some factories are better for children than many farms; but recognition of evil without exaggeration is essential to right thinking and right action. Dr. Draper, one of the vigorous advocates of educational readjustment, with the view of bringing life and industry into close relations with the schools, emphasized the fact that to force the children into educational mills is not to solve the problem of their development. Schools, too, may be material and useless; children may find them dull and become truants and delinquents where, under a more enlightened system, they would gladly undergo the discipline and training that fitted them for business, commerce or manufacturing industry. In short, to restrict child labor in factories and shops is necessary, but not sufficient. The negative tasks of the friends of childhood must be supplemented by positive ones, by educational reform, by rational organization of play, by provision for moral culture and industrial training, by attention to hygiene in the home as well as in the school. By a gradual and natural process the campaign against certain forms of child labor has become a campaign for child saving and for harmonious development of child mind and child character.

### SISTER, JOHNSON'S DEFENDER.

#### The Early Home Life of the New World's Champion.

The mother of Champion Jack Johnson has been a resident of Galveston for forty years and is the mother of nine children, three of whom are boys. Her husband, who was an honest and respected negro, died a year ago. Mrs. Johnson heard the news of her son's victory the other night about midnight and she said it was not a surprise, for Jack had cabled her the day before that within another day he would be the world's champion and she knew that he was certain of victory, according to a New York dispatch from Galveston.

The old lady is a very intelligent darky and is highly respected. She says she is responsible for Jack being a fighter, although she had intended that he use his power only to defend his rights. She said Jack was a tall, slim boy until he was about 16 years old, when he began to take on flesh and develop his muscles. Up to the time he was 14 years of age he was a coward and wouldn't fight.

"He was eternally getting into trouble with his playmates," his mother said, "and he always got the worst of it. His sister was his chum and she had to defend him and do all his fighting. I had no time to be bothering settling the children's fights and I told Jack if he got licked again I would give him another whipping, because he was getting old enough to defend himself. Sure enough he got whipped by a smaller boy and I gave him a licking when he came home."

"But I never had reason to whip him again. He developed confidence and muscle and he was soon the champion of the east end and there were some tough boys in that neighborhood. He always said he would reach the top of the boxers' prize list."

"I am not so proud of his being a prizefighter, but I am proud that he stands at the head of his profession. He was no better nor worse than the average boy, but he is a good son and he provides well for me and for his sisters and brothers."

Johnson bought property in Galveston and California since entering upon his career and sends money home regularly.

Eleven years ago a local sporting club brought him out and the first professional he defeated was Tom Scanlon, who came from Hot Springs to fight him in 1898. Though Johnson was a Galvestonian the spectators were with the white man.

# Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

### THE VALUE OF THE GREAT LAKES.



LAST year the passenger traffic on the Great Lakes totaled 16,000,000 persons. The freight rate by water from Duluth to Buffalo is one-seventh of the rate by rail. Statisticians estimate that if the total lake traffic had used the railroads it would have cost \$500,000,000 more than it did. These figures but roughly indicate the tremendous value of inland waterways and faintly foreshadow the possible development of our lakes and rivers.

Every twelve minutes, night and day, during 1908, a steamer passed through the Detroit river, and the busiest month showed an average of forty a day arriving and clearing at Duluth. With such a traffic already on the lakes, what will it be when the rivers of the Northwest are opened up, when Canada builds a deep sea waterway from Georgian bay to the Ottawa, and steamships from Chicago can reach any foreign port by way of the Mississippi valley?

How many know that the Canadian government is preparing to connect Lake Winnipeg with Lake Superior by the Rainy river route, and thus render five hundred miles of the Assiniboine, a thousand miles of the Saskatchewan and much of the Red river eventually navigable, bringing the great wheat belt into touch with tide-water and steamship connection with every port of the seven seas?

The Great Lakes freight to-day is seven times the total tonnage of the Suez canal. When the improvements even now in prospect are completed the natural center of distribution for the United States will be the southern end of Lake Michigan, and Chicago will be the greatest seaport of the world.—Chicago Journal.

### THE JAPANESE.



THE desire of the Asiatics to make a home in the United States is a matter of fifty years' knowledge.

The Chinese were the earliest to seek us out, and, until the gates were put up, contrived to come by the thousands year after year. The closed door, however, put a check on this. Since prohibition was enforced their numbers have declined. In the decade from 1890 to 1900 they decreased from 126,778 to 119,050, and the census of 1910 undoubtedly will show another loss.

The Japanese, on the other hand, have been increasing. They have multiplied six times over in the ten years terminating in 1900, going from 14,399 to 85,980. They are free to come in. There are 100,000 under the flag, more than half being in Hawaii. Their presence is especially objected to by California, where they become farmers, servants, laborers and merchants of varying degrees of importance. They are charged with resorting to dishonesty and sharp practices in bargaining and to be destitute of the morals which Americans deem essential for the civilization they have created. They can underbid labor and undersell the white farmer, and they

do. They are a bone of contention, and our government officials are put to their wits' end to keep California from adopting laws against them which would offend, perhaps anger, the Japanese nation.

The singular thing about it is that the Asiatics have turned longing eyes upon us, while, if they gaze southward, they will find countries quite as rich as ours in which they can find homes and perhaps a welcome—something denied them here. Why not take to Brazil or the other South American States which are striving to attract immigrants? In the cities there are no labor unions to antagonize and in the country the farmers would not object to them, for the natives are not over-industrious or ambitious.

This is the solution of the Eastern Asiatic Immigration problem: Overrun South America, where labor is cheap and morals are of the easy sort. The Chinese and Japanese would fit in with these people and have easy sailing. The soil is rich and the industry of the newcomers would be well rewarded. Here they are objectionable from several points of view; there they would harmonize with the dwellers, made up of Caucasian, Indian and negro strains, and be content.—Utica Globe.

### THE TRIALS OF WIRELESS.



WIRELESS has proved a boon to mankind. But wireless has its own troubles. There is not enough air in the congested districts to carry all the messages. Complaint is made that the wireless operators in and about New York harbor are too fond of gossip. They load the atmosphere with confidential social gossamer, which is meant to be passed on to some "pal" on the other side of the harbor, but which "jams" with a real message carrying information of importance, and the two become a blur of words without sense. Happily the appeals of Jack Binns fell upon an atmosphere not too much occupied with the trivial, and hence got early attention. But even in this case there was trouble with amateurs, and Capt. Senly, advertising to the fact, has declared that there should be governmental regulation of wireless activity until the process is so perfected as to remove this difficulty.

The situation indicates that there is a real demand for rules and regulations for the use of the ether. By wireless the operator with the most powerful battery has the most powerful voice. The great batteries are in the gigantic shore towers which waft messages from shore to shore, even across the Atlantic. They easily drown out the feeble efforts of the ship instrument to be heard. When these message senders get down to trivialities, they become the same nuisance that the talkative "central" used to be. "Central" has long since had a quietus put upon her conversational yearnings. The wireless operator is due for a dose of regulative treatment. Wireless has been proved to be too vital a factor in the service of the public to be made the plaything of anyone.—Minneapolis Journal.

### ALIVE AFTER DEATH.

#### Parts of the Body Retain Usefulness After Life Has Fled.

In McClure's Burton J. Hendrick describes the experiments in transplanting animal organs conducted at the Rockefeller Institute by Dr. Alexis Carrel. Dr. Carrel preserves animal tissues in cold storage for many weeks.

"To the unscientific citizen it is something of a surprise to learn that large parts of the body are alive and useful after the phenomenon popularly known as death has taken place. Few of us suspect, for example, that our kidneys and hearts, after we have died ourselves, can in most cases be resuscitated, and that if by some surgical miracle they could be transplanted into another body they would quickly resume their functions. This, however, is a well-demonstrated medical fact. The human heart has been removed from the body more than thirty hours after death and made to beat again. Dr. Carrel himself has taken the heart from one dog and inserted it in the neck of another, connecting the aorta with the carotid artery of the new heart, and the vena cava with its jugular vein. In a few moments the live dog had two hearts rhythmically beating, one recording a pulse of 88 and the other 100.

"Science has yet framed no precise definition of death. The human body teems and quivers with life, only a small part of which becomes a part of individual consciousness. The healthy man hardly realizes the numerous and complex activities of his internal organs. The alimentary canal is the abiding place of millions of micro-organisms, the activities of which only occasionally influence our daily life. Bodily tissue everywhere is constantly breaking down and constantly building up; and yet it is only in the last few years that even science has begun to understand the beautiful chemical reactions involved in the process."

### A Change for the Better.

The life-long domicile of an old lady was situated several feet south of the dividing line of Virginia and North Carolina, and when that section of the country was resurveyed it was discovered that the line ran a few feet south of the property in question. They broke the news to the old lady that from then on she was to be a resident of Virginia. "That's good," she exclaimed; "I've always heard that North Carolina was an unhealthy State to live in."—Success Magazine.

### Economy.

"When Witherby's first child was born he distributed cigars." "I remember." "When his last child was born he had to quit smoking."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### THE HEROINE OF A GREAT CATASTROPHE.



The Queen of Italy has established herself in the hearts of the Italian people as she has never done before by her magnificent work at Messina, where she displayed in a striking manner the physical endurance which marks her people. The third of the four daughters of Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, she was born in Cetinje in 1872 and was married to the King of Italy (then Prince of Naples) in 1896. She has three daughters—Yolanda, Mafalda and Giovanna—and there was great rejoicing when a son, Humbert, Prince of Piedmont, was born in 1904. For a time the Queen did not speak Italian very fluently, but she has now quite mastered her adopted language. By a curious coincidence her paternal house is more in the public eye at this moment than it has been for years, owing to the antagonistic attitude the Montenegrins have taken up with regard to the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria. Queen Helene visited London a year or two ago.

### \$100,000 Worth of Counterfeits.

"You think our American millionaires buy a good many fake pictures?"

M. Rochefort laughed. "It's pitiful! It's shameful! But what can they expect? It's their own fault for buying pictures as they buy lumber or steel rails—according to specifications. I'll never forget the last pictures I was asked to look at by a rich American. He was so proud of them! So convinced that they were masterpieces! There were forty in all, and they had cost him \$600,000 francs. It was a bargain all right if they had been genuine, for there were great names in the lot; several old masters, a Diaz, a Theodore Rousseau, a Daubigny, and

several Corots—the usual millionaire assortment.

"Well," he said, as I studied them. "Some of them are well done," I admitted.

"Ah," he purred.

"But they're not genuine."

"What! You mean you've found a counterfeit?"

"My dear sir, I'm sorry, but they're all counterfeits."—Success Magazine.

No matter how hard a mother tries to find the Uplift in every detail of domestic duty, she can't find any trace of it in the task of wiping the children's noses.

### TRUMPET CALL.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

The profane man is everywhere the devil goes.

No tears are ever shed for the child that dies in the shell.

The man who is willing to be carried might as well have no legs.

If every man lived in the right way, no boy would live in the wrong way.

The devil can't pick the lock that guards the treasures of the righteous.

The man who is waiting to do a big lot of good all at once will never do any.

The sinner on the avenue is just as much a sinner as the sinner in the slums.

Some people spend so much time in counting the mileposts they miss all the scenery.

When the snail makes a mile it is a mile just the same as when made by the automobile.

There is blessing in being rich, and strong and gifted, but there is more in being none of these and yet doing better than they.

The man who pays his debts and lets booze alone is helping to bring the world to the place where the lion and the lamb will lie down together.

The man who looks to the Lord for his daily bread will not be found saving off the end of his yardstick to make it easier for the dollars to find his pocket.

Travelers in Africa find the standard of living somewhat different from what they are accustomed to at home. One of the latest to report upon this matter is Mary Hall in her book, "A Woman's Trek from the Cape to Cairo." The following paragraphs reflect a strong light upon the condition of market and kitchen in British Central Africa:

When the native butcher proposes to kill an ox, notice to that effect is sent round to the white people on the previous day. Once they were apprised of the fact by the following startling announcement: "A bulle will be murdered tomorrow morning at 6 a. m."

This cold-blooded crime, so carefully premeditated—even to the exact hour—was, however, not committed, as the following morning a second notice was issued, as follows: "The bulle ran away this morning, so was not murdered." But this was an exceptional case.

I heard one story which is so characteristic of the native that I repeat it. The man who related it told me that the incident occurred when he was on a journey, and was suffering from a bad attack of fever. One evening he fancied he would like some eggs, and told his boy to get two and boil them lightly.

After a time they were brought to him as hard as bullets. He told the boy he must get some more and boil them less; but alas! these were brought to him in the same condition, and the poor fellow wished he had never ordered them at all.

Being unwilling to give in, he made another attempt, and told his boy, "Come to me when the water boils." The boy did so.

"Now," said his master, "put the eggs in, and when you have counted fifty, take them out."

The native method of reckoning is to count up to ten, and then begin again, arriving at the total by the number of tens counted. The sick man heard the boy start fair and get as far as four tens, when a second boy interfered, and questioned whether it were the third or fourth ten.

This started a discussion; and as they could not agree, it was decided to begin all over again. Meanwhile the eggs were still boiling, and getting harder and harder. This was about the last straw, and ill as the man felt, he was compelled to get out of bed and put a summary end to the cooking operations.

A Curious Vane.

One of the most curious vanes to be seen on any church in Great Britain is at Great Gonerby, a parish adjoining Grantham.

It is in the form of a fiddle and a bow and is unusually large. Its history is curious. Many years ago a peasant resided in Great Gonerby who pecked out a modest livelihood by performing on an old violin which was almost a part of his life. At last he decided to emigrate, and out in the far west prospered and became a rich man.

One day he sent to the clergyman at Great Gonerby a sum sufficient to build a church, and attached to the gift the curious condition that a metal replica of his old fiddle and bow should be on the summit of the edifice. The gift was accepted and the vane may be seen on the church.

A Case of Urgent Need.

It was in the hotel of a Western mining town that the New England guest, registering in the office, heard a succession of loud yells. "What in the world is that—a murder going on upstairs?" he demanded.

"No," said the clerk, as he slammed the book and lounged toward the stairs. "It's the spring bed up in Number Five. That tenderfoot up there don't get the hang of it, and every few days he gets one of the spiral springs screwed into him like a shirt stud. I guess I'll have to go up, if there ain't anything more I can do for you for a few minutes."